

World Weary

by Taylor Hayes

Category: Supernatural

Genre: Angst, Poetry

Language: English

Characters: Dean W., John W., Sam W.

Status: Completed

Published: 2016-04-09 11:20:09

Updated: 2016-04-09 11:20:09

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:17:55

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 223

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Dean Winchester - "At four, I was world weary" Spoilers, of a sort, through pilot episode. (Sometimes I write poetry in the middle of the night.)

World Weary

****World Weary****

At four, I was world weary

Burned, not yet battered

Inhaling the smoke of unborn dreams

Exhaling determination

These who lived, these I loved

They were mine to protect, now

...

At nineteen, I was world weary

Torn between these who lived,

These I loved

Who wished desperately, endlessly

For opposites to be reality

Their reconciliation unreachable

I played the salve, the mediator

Always knowing

I was only holding off the inevitable

...

At twenty-two, I was world weary

I watched, helpless

As the crack was hammered at

By these who lived,

These I loved

I watched, helpless

As it grew into a chasm

And I was no longer enough

To bridge the gap

I was left, hanging by mere threads

Too far from the ground to safely land

No way to solid ground

On either side

I stayed for one, let the other go free

And began to wonder

If these who lived,

These I loved

Would ever find worth in me

...

At twenty-six, I am world weary

Alone

These who lived,

These I love

Are lost, and found

Roles reversed

Which one speaks to me,

Which one will not speak

And for a moment there is

Hope-

Dashed

...

I am world-weary

Worn by time and trials

Worn by these who lived

These I love

(I am so tired.)

End
file.